FROM VAUDEVILLE

(Ernest Moore.)

I've been all over town trying to get my wife a job. I've never seen so many married women out of work. If things don't improve soon I'll have to take a job myself. My regular occupation is milking sea cows, but just now I'm working in a domino factory. Yes, I put on the spots. But today they're making double blanks, so I got a day off."

Before the boss would engage me he asked me how long I had been in my last place. I said, "Seven years." He said, "What were you doing?" I

said, "Seven years."

There was one man in jail, a barber, waiting to be hanged. On the night before his execution the warden said to him: "Have you any request to make before you die?" "Yes," said the barber, "I wish to have a chance to shave the district attorney."

I never would have got into trouble if I hadn't married a new woman then the old one showed up. Life is full of trials—and occasional convic-

tions.

The other day I went into a drugstore and that drug clerk was the sassiest fellow I ever met. One lady said to him: "My hair is falling out. Can you recommend anything to keep it in?" He said, "Here's a nice cardboard box."

WHAT HE WAITED FOR

Detective (2 a. m.) Hey, yous! Wotcher hanging around this 'ere front door fer?

Supposed Burglar—I'm waiting for th' lady inside to git saleep. We're married.

HE WAS ONE

"Remember this, young man," he said, "only lunatics and rattle-brained idiots are certain of anything nowadays."

"Are you quite sure of that?"
"Absolutely certain."—Top Notch.

SCOTCH THRIFT

An old Scotch farmer was continually hounded by a persevering insurance agent to take out some fire insurance.

Sandy, however, managed to stall him off for weeks, saying: "Na, na, my hoose is an likely to catch afire."

One day his house caught fire and Sandy ran into the street valuity calling for the insurance agent. After a while he shouted:

. "Tha's just it. Ya canna ever find

a body when ee want him!"

BEAUTIFUL DEFENDANT

. "I want you to make the outfit for my trial."

"Let me see," mused the experienced modiste. "You'll want a direct testimony suit, a cross-examination gown and something dainty and, clinging to faint in."

MISTA BONES, WHY ARE THE FRENCH SOLDIERS LIKE NOT DOG'S ALESMEN?

WHY BECAUSE THEY HAVE OUT THE FRANKFORTERS!